BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

BOOST THE SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST AND EARN CASH

Combined with THE E. N. C. ADVANCE

VOL. II | WOLLASTON, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1936 | NUMBER 7

TUITION AND CASH AWARDS OFFERED IN "CAMERA" CONTEST

Student Council Christmas Chest Fills Steadily

GIFT FUND TO BE MATCHED DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR BY ADMINISTRATION

The "Christian Chest", launched December 9 by the members of the Student Council, is making excellent progress. Everyone is now accustomed to the request, "May I receive your donation to the Christmas Chest?"

The efforts of the Student Council to better various school conditions have resulted in this Christmas good-will drive to collect fifty dollars. This sum, to be matched dollar for dollar by the Administration, will install a new clock and bell system in the Administration building.

A last effort will be put forth in the next few days to reach our goal. Only by a substantial gift can we express our loyalty to our school; and we must try even to overtop the minimum goal of fifty dollars.

"Eddie" Finds His Daddy via Office of B. U. President

Friendly, inter-collegiate relations were established last week, when the President of Boston University and a possible future President of Eastern Nazarene College met informally for a chat.

Eddie is three. He has an unsatiable curiosity to know what is behind closed doors. This one was no exception. Besides, he was tired of playing ping pong, his hands were very dirty, and he wanted Daddy. Daddy happens to be Prof. Edward S. Mann of E. N. C.'s Mathematics Department. So Eddie demanded that a nearby janitor open the big door. The janitor was obliging and the door was opened.

Now Eddie was literally on the green carpet, for it happened that this was the office of Daniel S. Marsh, President of Boston University. But Eddie's interview was more satisfactory than many which take place there. President Marsh shook hands with Eddie and they chatted amicably for a few minutes. Then Eddie was ushered out by the great man himself.

Incidentally, Eddie found his daddy.

Rummage Sale Offers Many Bargains

Announced by "Misses" Melin and Trafton, the rummage sale at Munro Hall started with a snap. Yes, the clothes line snapped and the "rummage" was scattered over the showroom floor. However, after repairs were made the sale proceeded with remarkable success.

Long-lost belongings of E. N. C., ers, both present and past, were brought to light. We wonder who lost the picture of Cora for which Prof. had to pay the prodigious sum of two cents!

THE BIG MAN OF THE HOUR

Christmas Spirit Pervades Air As Vacation Draws Nigh

Rain! No snow but slush; the clouds hang dark and heavy; the ice is too watery for skating. Weather more like March then December. Whoever can get to a Class that starts ten minutes early anyhow? Where is the book that I want? Beans for lunch again! Then work, work, work— and letters from home are as scarce as A+S.

Then, clouds vanish; in the deep blue sky a single star sheds an unaccustomed radiance. Through the crisp air the clang of skates mingles with "Jingle Bells" as a school-boy, whistling merrily, dashes in the direction of Sailor's pond. On the steps of the Manchester, a deep voice hums the opening bars of "Little Town of Bethlehem" for then a chorus of voices joins:

"— In thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all
the year,
Are met in thee tonight."

Worry, fatigue, and dejection have disappeared; and joy, eagerness, and activity have taken their place. The Christmas spirit is in the air.

In the dorms, merriment prevails. Laughter and song float from room to room. Bits of red string, scraps of tissue paper, seals, and holly litter the beds and tables. The lost book has mysteriously returned and, with it, a gayly wrapped package. Suitcases are on the floor; folded clothing covers the bureaus and chairs. Who cares for history, math., or even the advantages of Don Quixote now? Tomorrow is vacation!

—Violet Weightman

Chorus, Orchestra Present "Messiah"

The celebration of Christmas at E. N. C. would be incomplete without the annual presentation of Handel's "Messiah" by the College Chorus and Orchestra. On Wednesday night, December 16, a crowded chapel was the scene of this year's splendid performance.

The chorus, conducted by Mrs. Esther Williamson, presented selected parts of the oratorio in full chorus, in octette work, and in solos. The soloists were: soprano, Winifred Blick and Naomi Crean; contralto, Gertrude Chapman and Mrs. Williamson; tenor, Wilson Lanpher; and bass, Vessie Stemm.

The production of this famous oratorio of a master musician is altogether worthy of the time and effort which professors, guest artists, and students sacrificed to make this possible. Sincere thanks must be offered to Mesdames Williamson for their untiring vision and effort in making "The Messiah" so alive to E. N. C.

Under the direction of Mrs. G. B. Williamson, the college orchestra, assisted by several guest players, provided the accompaniment and added greatly to the performance.

Calendar of Events

January

4-School days again.
Honor Society Meeting—9 P. M.

5-Nautilus Staff Meeting—9 P. M.

6-Chapel time — class meetings; L. E. S.

7-Frosh vs. Soph Girls' Basketball—9 P. M.

8-No program but Class frolics — Tobogganing? Skating? Taffy-pull? Make your plans, fellow classmen.
Frosh vs. Soph Boys' Basketball—9 P. M.

11-Student Council Meeting—9 P. M.

12-Nautilus Report Day—Staff Meeting—9 P. M.
Acad.-Theo. vs. Junior Boys' Basketball—3 P.M.

13-Chapel time — society meetings; open for choice

14-Soph. vs. Junior-Senior Girls' Basketball-9 P.M.

15-Nobel program.

Students Given Golden Opportunity to Turn Time into Money During Christmas Vacation Season

PROSPECTS ARE MANY OVER LARGE EDUCATIONAL ZONE

Everyone Can Win

Climaxing a week of intensive advertising, the CAMPUS CAMERA last Tuesday, December 15, inaugurated a Subscription Contest drive that will be open to every student who wishes to enter.

Returning home for Christmas vacation offers an excellent opportunity to get subscriptions. Your friends are anxious to see you thru college. Here is their chance to help you— by subscribing to your college newspaper.

Everyone has a chance to win at least one of the many attractive awards offered, and it is hoped that the united student body will do their part in helping to make this project a success.

Following are the rules governing the contest:

RULES FOR THE BIG CAMERA SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST

1. This contest is for the purpose of securing postpaid subscriptions to the CAMPUS CAMERA for the second semester at the rate of sixty (.60) cents per subscription.
2. Every E. N. C. student is eligible with exception of Editor-in-chief and Business Manager of the CAMPUS CAMERA.
3. Contest will begin Tuesday noon, December 15, 1936, and will close at noon Wednesday, January 6, 1937. No subscribtion handed in after this date will count toward winning a prize.
4. The full cash subscription price must accompany each subscription to be counted toward winning a prize.
5. The Grand prizes are as follows:
   FIRST PRIZE— Free Half-semester tuition (for second semester).
   SECOND PRIZE— $10.00 credit toward tuition (for second semester).
   THIRD PRIZE— $5.00 credit toward tuition (for second semester).
6. Besides the three Grand Prizes, cash awards will be given to all who enter the contest, at the rate of ten (.10) cents for each paid subscription. (With the exception of the three grand prize winners).
7. The judges of the contest will be:
   1. President G. B. Williamson
   2. Professor Munro
   3. Professor Spangengerg
   4. Professor Mann

The decision of the judges will be final. The results of the contest will be announced in chapel January 12, 1937.

Don't pass up this golden opportunity. GET BUSY TODAY!

Woodrum, Vandall, Read, Preach, Sing in Chapel Here

"You might not think I'm right;
I may think you're wrong,—
But what 's the use of fussin?
Let's try to get along."

Poet and religious philosopher Lon R. Woodrum believes, preaches, and lives a practical, commonsense religion. All who attended chapel Thursday, December 4, were impressed with his sound, liveable doctrine of salvation.

With him was Professor N. B. Vandall, whose well-known compositions, "After", and "My Sins Are Gone", we are privileged to enjoy. The "Golden Voice of the Air" he is called, for he is a splendid and accomplished radio artist.

By request Mr. Woodrum read some of his favorit poems: "The Gadarean Fella"; "Please Remit". "His Followers" and "The Great Pine". Very informally he drifted into an exposition of the text, "Grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ". "We grow down first in grace", he said: "then we grow up in knowledge; and then we grow out in works and fruits.

Known to the outside world as "The Edgar Guest of the Gospel", he makes it his poetic aim to interpret life.

Christmas Program Given by Oxfords

The annual program of the Oxford Literary Society was presented Friday, December 11, and was devoted to the Christmas themes.

The college chapel was dark except for the stage where there were candles and an illuminated stained glass window picturing the Madonna and Child. Soft strains of a trio—Alice Nielson, violin; Grondall Foster, clarinet; and Olive Bynon, piano—playing "Joy to the World" preceded the processional when a group of about twenty singers walked down the aisle to the stage.

The program was given in three parts: The First Christmas, Christmas in Old England, and Christmas Today. Naomi Crean read an account of the Nativity from the Bible. Then there were readings by Ruth Fader, Mary Rounsevell, and John Johnson and more songs by the choir. Naomi Crean sang beautifully the solo, "O Holy Night".

Those in the choir were Sophie Dygoski, Evelyn Goodrich, Lucina Van Dyke, Annabelle McGaughey, Eula Wright, Naomi Crean, Winifred Blick, Grace Mortenson, Ruth Fader, Virginia Hawk, Hazel Crutcher, Russell Kleppinger, Giles Graham, Leo Williamson, Donald Strong, Robert Shoff, Lester Holder, and Herman Hanson.

Dorothy Carlson, chairman of the Oxford program committee, had charge of this program. Alvin Kauffman painted the Madonna and Child.

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TO ALL OUR FRIENDS—

"Merry Chrismas," Subcribers, from the CAMPUS CAMERA staff. We thank you for your support this semester and look forward to its continuance in the new year. As a suggestion, Fellow Students, why not take your CAMERA with you when you go home? Perhaps a friend will want to subscribe. In any case, don't leave it near the chimney. Santa may walk off with it.

F. L. S.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas.....The word is fraught with meaning for us all. ..It conjures up a wealth of pictures in our minds. Sparkling trees and lighted candles; sleigh-bells and Santa Claus; presents and merriment and feasting; songs and lights and holly and all the rest...But Christmas is more then all that.

First of all, Christmas is a birthday. The birthday of the obedient and well loved Son of God. The birthday of an era that has completely changed the world, that has divided all of time in two. The birthday of man's highest aspirations, of his only lasting hopes. The birthday of a Savior and a King.

Then Christmas grips our hearts because it is a story. A story that is unlike any which we have ever heard. A story that has for its hero mankind's dearest possession: a new born babe. A story that can never grow old as long as human need exists and heaven's love is eager to come down to meet it. The story of one who was rich, yet became poor that we through His poverty might become rich. The story of God come into the world to woo it to Himself.

Finally, Christmas is a spirit. A spirit that once each year is born anew into the hearts of men. A spirit of unselfish love that came into the world when He who is love took on the form of flesh. A spirit that makes of all mankind a brotherhood because it makes of God a Father.

Nineteen hundred years ago, in the stillness of a Judaean hillside, a sweet angelic song. On the dark wintry sky, the light of a guiding song. Within a humble stable in Bethlehem, a young mother bending over her first-born son. Wise men worshipping the promised Counsellor, shepherds adoring Him who was to be the Good Shepherd. Today, in thousands of churches, men and women extolling the world's Redeemer in myriads of homes a love that is stronger then ever before, because the babe of Bethlehem has been let in. In millions of hearts a new ideal of good-will, of thought of others before self. And throughout the whole wide world, a new spirit among all men of hope and joy and peace . That is the real Christmas.

E. S.

SENIORS

We're proud of our Seniors.

For four years they have persevered and have overcome obstacles to reach this goal. Now they are winning our admiration by their dignified attitudes, and we respect them for the high examples which they are setting for us, the lower classmen.

It won't be long until they will leave us. Then we shall see them only occasionally, some of them perhaps not at all. We shall miss them. Each one is going forward to build his or her life on the foundation of the past four years. It is a strong foundation.

And so to the class of 1937 we wish success and happiness.

B. D. G.

A TRANQUIL SPOT

Our library is a pleasant spot. On a quiet Saturday afternoon I love it especially, with the sun streaming in the windows over the light-grained tables and book-lined walls. Green plants help us not to miss the summer too much; and inspiring statues remind us to make our lives worth while.

And from its windows we can watch life passing by, secure in our tranquil resting place for a little time.

B. D. G.

Professor Munro Gives Pointed Character Sketches of "Mighty Seniors" in Class Alphabet

Demands for a copy of the "Senior Class Alphabet", composed by Professor Munro and read at the class party, have been so numerous that we are printing it for your convenience in the CAMERA.

SENIOR CLASS ALPHABET

A's our fine journalist. For this little rhyme
We'll put Arv first, to make sure he's on time.

* * * * *

B is for Beverly, steady and stable;
For class, club, or Nautilus thoroughly able.

* * * * *

C's our class president, Naomi Crean,
In poise never failing, of graciousness queen.

* * * * *

D's Dorothy Carlson. lass friendly and clever.
She knows her own mind—Would we change her? No. Never!

* * * * *

E's for enthusiasm, energy too,
Incarnate in Florence—'twill carry her thru.

* * * * *

F's Mildred Fisk, cheerful outside and in;
The bitterest doses she takes with a grin.

* * * * *

And G is for Garland—Will, tiny, or Bill;
Kind-hearted, obliging, keen-eyed, versatile.

* * * * *

H is for Helen—C. Helen, our friend;
Good fighter, good pray-er, stout heart to the end.

* * * * *

I's for Intelligence, Initiative. Inspiration,—
It has taken all these to reach your high station.

* * * * *

J's for "Jack" Lampher—cheery and kind;
A wholesomer chap it would be hard to find.

* * * * *

K is for Kleppinger, we're newly acquiring;
Devoted, good-natured, but all too retiring.

* * * * *

L, our Librarian, acts well a hard part;
Unswerving and earnest, she still has a heart.

* * * * *

M for Ruth Moore—year by year, steady, sure,
She's kept plugging away; blest are they who endure.

* * * * *

N is for Nielson, our Alice, true blue;
The talents are hers. and the faithfulness too.

* * * * *

O they are Ours, this class, every member:
To be proud of, to pray for, to love, to remember.

* * * * *

P is for Prexy—and of course Prexy's wife.
Now we've made them our own, we'll love them for life.

* * * * *

Q is for Ray Quiggin, good-natured and lazy;
With his gifts and his graces all paths should be easy.

* * * * *

R's "Ruthie" Fader—"good sport" is her name;
She works hard with ease and plays always the game.

* * * * *

And R's Mary Rounsevell too, maiden efficient;
All system and order—for a parsonage sufficient.

* * * * *

Then, S. Allen Squires. of serious mien,
Of mind independent, more heard than he's seen.

* * * * *

T's Esther Thomas, shy, modest, demure;
Her deeds are much more than her words, be quite sure!

* * * * *

U is for Eunice—(oh, yes, I can spell!)—
So staunch and unselfish; she lives her life well.

* * * * *

V's Verner Babcock, our campus philosopher.
He's quiet in speech, but he's thinking a lot over.

* * * * *

W is the Wisdom and Wit you have gained;
May it ever increase till the perfect's attained.

* * * * *

X comprehensive X-ams—why refer to 'em?
X for the X-cellent grades you will make in 'em.

* * * * *

And here is "Bob" Young—we've reserved him for Y:
Sound reproof on his lips, but a smile in his eye.

* * * * *

And Z is for Zeal without wit—your adviser.
To think but say nothing, I fear, had been wiser!

You Can Earn Cash This Vacation in the Camera Subscription Contest!

Some Sense

WHO?

Who can watch the sun rise,
Reaching golden fingers into a rosy glow;
Or see a tiny seedlet
Burst through the earth and grow:
And see all things that live and breathe
Upon this land we trod,
Where seasons change and Christmas comes. .
And say there is no God?
—Reno James Gileason.

* * * * * *

Bob Shoff, slowing down a bit and taking a deep breath of fresh air: "Whee! aren't you glad you're alive!"

Don Strong: "Glad isn't the word ---I'm amazed!"

Rays of Sunshine

* * * * *

Charlie Cove: "Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?"

Bob Rapalje: "I didn't even know he lived there."

—Purple Cow

* * * * *

Do You Agree

Children cause lots of trouble by playing with matches, but so does Cupid.

Of what use is a ladder to a man who doesn't want to climb?

We know a man who calls his flivver "True Love", because it never runs smooth.

To his dog, every man is Napolian. This explains the popularity of dogs.

* * * * * *

Bob McGaughey: "I've a terrible corn on the bottom of my foot."

Arnold Melin: "That's a fine place to have it. Nobody can step on it but you."

—Detroit News

* * * * * *

ILLINOIS

Bus Peavey: "Never mind asking any one. Just put a Cuba sugar in our Java."

Jack Lanpher: "Sweden it yourself, I'm only here to Servia."

Ralph Marple: "Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kanya. I don't Balivia know who I am."

Lanpher: "No, I don't Carribean. You fellows sure Armenia."

Ray Quiggin: Samoa your wisecracks, is it? What's got India? You think maybe this arguing Alps business?"

Peavey, Marple: "Canada noise. Spain in de neck."

* * * * * *

By the Light of the Moon

Prof. Marquart: "When was Rome built?"

Paul Hetrick: "At night."

Prof. Marquart: "Who told you that?"

Paul Hetrick: "You did. You said Rome wasn't built in a day."

—Boston Transcript

* * * * * *

A Persian proverb says, "One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it."

* * * * * *

The ladder of success is full of splinters, but they are felt only on the way down.

* * * * *

Back the big subscription contest when you go home during vacation. Your friends can help you to earn a worth while award.

Vikings Edged by Anchormen in Last Quarter Spurt, 42-34. Blue and White Sextet Wins

NOBEL QUINTET HANDED SECOND DEFEAT IN FAST FRAY

Emrick Shines

Unable to withstand a sizzling last period assault the Nobels were again defeated by a desperate fighting Oxford five to the tune of 42-34 when the two societies resumed hostilities last Friday night.

As was the case in their previous encounter it was "Emrick all the way", as the Nobels were run ragged in a futile attempt to check the rangy, former Pitt. "Phenom."

Nobels Lead

The Nobels out-played, outscored, and out-fought their opponents until the final period when the Oxfords unleashed a terrific onslaught that quickly put them in the lead and gave them another triumph.

From the opening whistle until the final second of play the game was a contest of speed, that kept the crowd in a constant uproar.

Vikings Score First

The Nobels opened the scoring when Sharer made good a free, throw but Lee, Oxford, quickly retaliated with a double decker. The game then settled into a contest of long shots and both teams were missing plenty at the whistle. The Oxfords led at the quarter 7-3.

The second period opened with the Nobels really going to town to outscore their opponents 22-15 at the half way mark, and with Quiggin and Phile leading the attack.

The third frame was a nip and tuck affair, the Oxfords outscoring by a single point to trail by six points with the score 30-24.

Oxfords Rally

As the fourth quarter opened Emrick began to move and the Nobels began to pour in substitutes in a desperate attempt to stem the fast mounting Oxford score. The Oxfords would not be stopped however and the game ended with the Red and White leading by a comfortable margin.

Soph Girls Nose Out Jun.-Seniors, 22-21

In the most exciting game of the season last Thursday evening, the Sophomores took a one point victory from the hard fighting Junior-Senior girls. The final score was 22--21.

During the second quarter the Sophomores took the lead and kept it during the remainder of the game. In the time left from shooting fouls, toss-ups, and "outsides" they dribbled, passed, and shot, one goal after another.

Far from dead the Junior-Seniors fought stubbornly. Slowly they added up and again they were within one point of tying the score.

Mills, Lahue and Swift shot for the Juniors while Marple, Rhone and Goodnow scored for the winners.

YOUR FRIENDS WILL HELP YOU IN THE SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST

Sporty-Vents

BILL MURCH

"Gloomy Saturday"—or "the sports writer's blues" would be an appropriate heading for this bit of chatter. After viewing the destruction of our prediction of a Nobel victory last evening we climb out of bed this ayem to cast our eyes on a bleak and rain *drenched* world.

* * * * *

The editor is biting his nails and tearing his hair because the "dummy" is late in being assembled; a typist is busy tapping out one of our late articles; about ten of the circulation dept. staff is busy getting out the last issue, and Yours Truly (with a beautiful headache) is trying desperately to assemble some sort of a column.

* * * * * *

The Nobels are a very much improved team by the way they performed in their second game with the Oxfords and it surely was a heart breaker to lose. Outside of the stellar performance of Ross Emrick, Ray Quiggin played the best all-round game with a total of twelve points to lead his mates.

* * * * * *

Gleanings from here and there. "Arv" Scharer and Ross Emrick are captains of their respective teams. . . Ross Emrick was not being tripped in game with the Nobels; he underwent a knee operation while attending high school and now when he becomes tired, his legs buckle under him. . . . The new locker rooms will be completed as soon as enough money is raised to finish the work . . . . . With an admission price of five cents being charged at the last basket ball game the total receipts netted only a little over three dollars. . . . This writer has accepted a bid to compete for the Boston "Y" for the coming track season and is looking forward to another year of "board pounding". . . . . in our humble opinion "Atty" Warren is a "comer". Atty is a Freshman and made a very creditable showing in his short siege in the Oxford-Nobel Clash . . . .

* * * * *

Failing to click in every one of our grid forecasts so far, we shall make one more attempt and choose Pitt. to win New Year's day. . . . . Until next time, then, MERRY XMAS and best wishes for a happy New Year!

RED AND WHITE LASSIES BOW, 14-11 for SECOND LOSS

Speed Triumphs

Edging a puffing Oxford six off the road, the Nobels made the grade to a three-point victory on high with a final score of 14-11.

The Oxfords got a good start with eight points during the first half while the Nobels made only six. But during the second half period, the Oxfords shifted to low while the Nobels passed them with four more goals.

Scoring high for the Nobels was Esther Mills who totaled 8 points while the remaining 6 were made by Rhone and Marple. The Oxfords welcomed back to their ranks Sophie Dygoski who scored six points. The rest were put in by Towle and Bynon.

Frosh Win in One of Season's Thrillers

Termed by many as the best contest of the year, the Juniors turned the fighting Freshman five to win, 30 to 28, in the second overtime period of a Thursday afternoon thriller.

The Frosh started slowly and trailed most of the way, coming back strong to tie the score in the last minute.

Coleman, playing his usual fine game under the basket, was the Junior's mainstay, while the Freshman team as a whole worked very well together.

In the early part of the second overtime period, Dorman and Lee were put out on fouls, and it was then that Marple put in the winning basket from the left side of the court. It was a close battle all the way.

Seniors Jolted in Free-Scoring Tilt

In a fast-moving, free scoring battle the Frosh downed the Seniors by a 37 to 33 score. The Frosh started very speedily, piling up a 20 to 2 score at the half. The third quarter found the "almost-grads" gathering 23 points against the Frosh second team. This burst of power was not enough to carry the fourth year men to victory, however.

Phile, with 17 points, led the Frosh in scoring with Dorman playing a beautiful floor game. Quiggin played very good ball, with Scharer ably assisting in the scoring honors for the Seniors.

The Seniors as yet haven't started rolling. The Frosh played much smoother ball than their previous game, and they promise to be "up there."

SPORTISMS

Owing to an error in assignments the writer of "Sporty-vents" finds himself pinch-hitting for our fellow columnist for the issue.

The current basket-ball season is developing into a real nip and tuck battle, and we do not intend to attempt to pick the best squad at this time. . . . Any of the four teams in the league battling for recognition as the schools best have a chance either to win or tie for the honor . . With but one exception, all of the games have been won by no more than four points, and a win by the Academy-Theologs in their next start will set the stage for a three-way tie.

Following is the standing of the teams at the time of this writing:

	W.	L.
Juniors	2	0
Freshmen	2	1
Academy-Theol.	1	1
Sophomores	0	1
Seniors	0	2

FOR CHRISTMAS

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room.
And heaven and nature sing.
Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

THE EXILE

"Play, Jewish girl, play!" commanded the violinist and as the first few brilliant notes flashed from the piano the master lifted his violin and broke into a lament of the Jewish race.

Strains of the solemn "Kol Nidre" mingled with the theme of the Jew in exile, and through somber purple notes pierced the golden hope of deliverance.

The artist played on. His whole body moved in sympathetic fervor with the mood of the composition. His shoulders bowed under persecution; his face lighted with the promise of deliverance, and his closed eyes were seeing the grief of his people. His body was there on the platform, swaying to the music his fingers produced, but his soul was by the wailing wall of Jerusalem crying, "How long, O Lord, How Long?"

In the fifth row from the back a student was wondering if the history quiz would include Egyptian culture.

William Wallace Garland '37

CHURCH

Peace, calm and beautiful. The candles on the altar glow, throwing, their soft light on spotless linen and gleaming gold cross. The organ pours out its tranquil music. Lights are dim, people come in, kneel to pray and then sit listening. I can feel God's presence. I know He is here, know it with a thrill in every nerve. The organ quickens its tempo, grows louder until it swells into a hymn of praise and thanksgiving. We sing with all our hearts and souls while the white-robed choir enters. The minister stands. "The Lord is in His holy Temple. Let all the earth keep silent before Him." We kneel before our Father.

Ruth Steddard

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:.
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

E. H. Sears

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Jospeh also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said upto them, "Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. .For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Luke II: 1—14

JOY TO THE WORLD

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes thd nations prove,
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts

E. N. C. at Relations Convention

Last week I received the high honor of being selected as a delegate of the Historical Society to the Convention of the International Relations Clubs of New England, held at Clark University, Worcester, Mass. Delegates from twenty-nine of New England's finest colleges attended the convention. Topics under discussion were: The Situation in the Far East, The American Policy, and Democracy vs. Dictatorship.

Aside from the unaccustomed event of having smoke blown in my face, the convention was very enjoyable. All discussions were fascinating and highly profitable. Conclusions reached by the convention were:

(1) Approval of Roosevelt's South American Policy; (2)There is no immediate danger of war in the Far East; (3) Dictatorship is on the march and only wide-awake, interested citizens can stop it. However, little possibility was seen of its introduction into the U. S. at the present.

Clark Unversity handled the group of delegates in splendid fashion. All delegates expressed their satisfaction and thanks for the splendid reception they received. Next year the convention will be held at Colbin Junior College, in New Hampshire.

—Don Metz

Scientific Discovery

A form of life lower than the amoeba has just been found on the campus of E. N. C.

The discoverer of this lowest form of life, who modestly begs us to withhold his name, describes his discovery in this wise: broad shouldered, wavy haired, quiet (unless you know it). It gleefully helps wreck rooms and then double crosses others involved.

ALUMNOTES

Ralph Horst, Academy '23, is working in the accounting department, of the Union Bag and Paper Company, Woolworth Building, New York City.

Katherine Brown, '34, is doing secretarial work at Connecticut State College, in Storrs, Conn.

Marion Nielson, '34, is conducting a kindergarten class in Collingdale, Penn.

Margaret Shrader, '35, is studying nursing at Fort Washington Hospital, New York City.

Edith Peavey, '36, is doing secretarial work at Kennedy and Company, Boston

Edmund Silverbrand, '34, is working for the Quincy News, Quincy, Mass.

Henry Gusten Marten, '34, Pasteur Les Plaines, Jean-du-Gard, France.

John Warren, Academy, '30, is in Chicago, Illinois, a salesman for engraved and embossed seals.

Gertrude Chapman, '35, is living with her brother, Harold.She is a frequent visitor at E. N. C.

Please send news of yourself and other alumni to the alumni editor, E. N. C.

Honor Society Offers "Scholar Challenge"

Taking immediate steps to put into practice the theme of their new constitution, the Honor Society held its first public program Monday, December 14, during chapel period.

After giving a brief resume of the character and purpose of the newly formed organization and throwing out a challenge to the "almost-honor" student, Verner Babcock, the chairman, introduced Professor Munro as speaker of the hour.

Her talk centered mainly on the educational traditions of E. N. C. Making invaluable, practical suggestions for establishing traditions of genuine scholarship and for banishing those that are unworthy, Professor Munro touched a subject that has been matter for much conversation this semester. In conclusion she expressed her appreciation of the Honor Society and of all who will contribute to E. N. C. by developing in themselves something of the spirit of the scholar.

Bible of the Reverend C. J. Fowler in Library

In a recent chapel message we were urged by Pres. Williamson to arouse ourselves and assist in preserving the interesting and worth while objects of the college, as a heritage to the students who will study here after we are gone. The message was timely and inspirational, and made some of the old and battered places new with meaning.

We are often reminded of the "Mansion", of which anyone can be proud, and of the shrubbery that makes the campus so nearly like a garden.

There is also another part of the school which holds its memories and values—the library. Some of the books are battered and torn, yet their age has only added to their worth.

Such is the case with a Bible that has been on our reference shelf for years. It is discolored and old, but open the cover and in old script you will find the name of a man who walked with God—the Reverend C. J. Fowler. It is he for whom our Administration building is named.

The pages are covered with notes in his own handwriting, but most precious, perhaps, is his "Spiritual Record", which is written on three of the pages given for notes. There, in clear sentences he tells of his conversion, his sanctification, baptism, and union with the church.

This Bible will be on display in the library after the Christmas vacation.

N. R. Smith, Librarian

"Local Boy Makes Good"

Howard T. Lewis was recently honored by the Boston DAILY RECORD for an act of heroism.

Following is an excerpt from the column "Wisdom Box" which is written by George C. MacKinnon and appears daily in the Record:

. . . . . "A need of praise for Akron, Ohio's, HOWARD LEWIS, who attends Quincy's Eastern Nazarene College days and works nights, for efficiently getting a Hingham car off a dangerous ledge Sunday, in a Sadie- Thompson rain. . . . . "

The columnist personally sent a copy of his column to Mr. Lewis.

—POTPOURRI—

William Wallace Garland

STAR

Above a cave
Wherein an infant lies,
a Star,
suspended in the silent dark
rains opal fire
through the mists of night,
while from its heart
of radiating light
come voices
of the heavenly choirs
singing their lullabies
to Christ.

Does the Ghost of Christmas Past conjure up fragments of former Christmases from the limbs of memory? He does for me. As I repeat the very word "Christmas", a hundred sharply etched vignettes of former years surge through my mind for a space the moments of yesterday relive themselves. Joyous, poignant, sad, whichever they be, they have enriched my life. Through them I sense the poetry of life: the glad notes, the sad notes, the mellow, rich notes, which only time and experience can give.

But why be philosophical at Christmas? Come, let us chant incantations over Christmas bowls and call up memories of former years. Let us carol "Nowell" or "Silent Night" and see what bits of the past flash before us.

Presto! I see a cardboard angel dangling before me—an angel with flowing hair and a blue dress, carrying a scroll and singing. About the figure, a halo of shining tinsel gleams and glisten. Each year this hung on the Christmas tree. Grandma packed it away carefully in cotton batting with the rest of the ornaments and once in a while, if I was very good, she'd let me look at it. At Christmas time it always held the place of honor on the tree—right in front and high enough that I couldn't reach it.

Along with that I recall a hand painted fire shovel that second cousin Candace sent us. I thought it was beautiful. The shovel part had a snow scene painted in oils, (possibly that's why I am now prejudiced against them) while the handle was gilded. A big scarlet ribbon bow formed a finishing touch, as it were. I can still hear Grandma's exclamation, as she admiringly said: "My, my, just think, she never took a lesson in her life". Recalling the shovel as I do I'm willing to admit that.

But the Ghost of Christmas past is almost gone—Can he call up just one more scene—here at school. Yes! What have we here! Carollers standing in a snow bank singing "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" Prof. Cove, flashlight in one hand and song book in the other beatifically leading twenty or more happy young folk who are serenading Prof. Marquart.

Memories, happy and sad, hallow this blessed season for me. There have been sad ones, but time has mellowed them and removed their pain until now only their sweetness remains. Oh, yes, Christmas is a blessed season, don't you think so? Of course you do. Merry Christmas to you all!

Extracts from Two Messages Given by Dr. E. Stanley Jones in Boston Recently

"It works" might be the theme of the message given to the youth of greater Boston by E. Stanley Jones in the St. Paul's Cathedral, Saturday evening, December 5. Many E. N. C.-ites attended the service. These extracts from his message attempt to convey his heartfelt concern for young people.

His opening words were, "We must decide between Fascism, Communism, or the Kingdom of God on Earth." He continued further: "We think that when Christ comes to us He is going to ask us to do the unnatural thing, and we are afraid of Him. We imagine that we will lose ourselves and by being the servant of all renounce our self-expression. Do we? Yes, but only as the players in a band lose their prominence in the will of their leader, thus making harmony.

"We strive for greatness; nothing works. We let Christ in. Lo, we possess greatness. We try to get rid of our enimies; we accept Christ; our enemies are gone because we love them. God's will is the only way," he concluded. "God's will alone works."

Sunday Afternoon

In the Sunday afternoon service at the Boston Arena, Dr. Jones spoke to people of all ages and denominations. Again his message rang with victory as he proclaimed the need of the Kingdom of God on Earth. Implying a challenge, the words rang out, "Christianity as it is today does not present a Christ sufficiently big enough to match the need of the world. The individual man here and there has found Christ but collectively. Christian men have not applied His teachings." "When we can come together and pool our emphases, we shall come close to the great approximation of the Kingdom of God on Earth," was the heart of his message.

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If you are well-bred:
You will be kind
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You will try to make others happy
You will never engage in ill-natured gossip
You will never forget the respect due to age
You will not swagger or boast of your achievements
You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts
You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others
You will not forget engagements, promises, or obligations of any kind
You will never make fun of the peculiarities or idiosyncrasies of others.
You will never, under any circumstances cause others pain if you can help it
You will not have two sets of manners, one for "company" and one for home use
You will never remind a cripple of his deformity or probe the sore spots of a sensitive soul
——Selected

L. E. S. Makes Progress

From Sunday, Sept. 13, to Sunday, Dec. 13, the L. E. S. has held the following services:

Missions—	32
Nazarene Churches—	40
Other Churches—	16
Old People's Homes—	2
Jails—	2
Radio—	2
Street meetings—	7
Total services	101

God has manifested His presence with salvation, blessing, and victory.

L. E. S. at Gordon

An enjoyable evening was spent by a local group of L. E. S. students at Gordon College last Monday, December 14.

After a program of congregational singing Dr. Gordon Brownville of Tremont Temple Baptist Church brought a short message based on the subject, "Through absolute Sovereignties". The sermon was followed by a duet composed of Mr. Lester Holder and Mr. Layton Tattrie both of E. N. C. After the duet the meeting was closed with prayer.

Commenting on the night's message Mr. Albert Lewis, local L.E.S. president, said, "The message was helpful to all who heard it."

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